

DELL

10¢

A MOVIE
CLASSIC

NO. 8151

DRAGOON

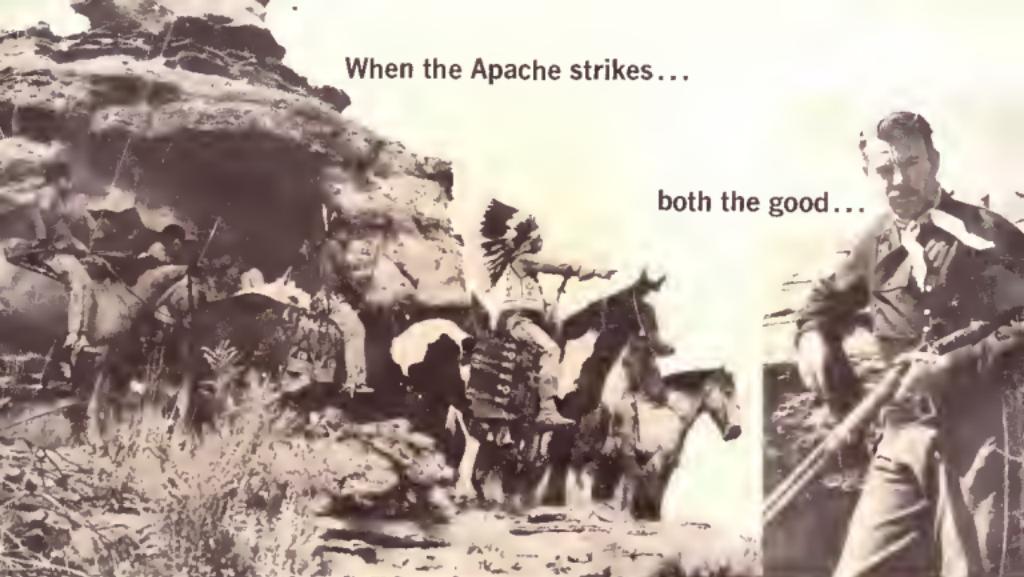
WELLS MASSACRE

They had two enemies—the Apache outside and a baitor inside!

Color

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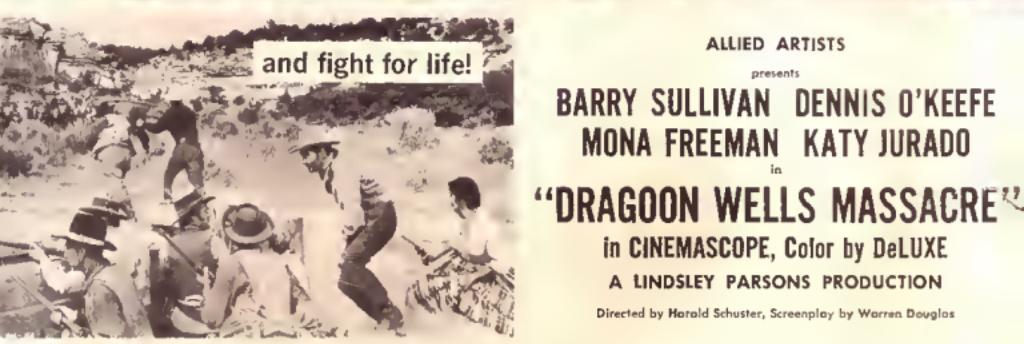


When the Apache strikes...

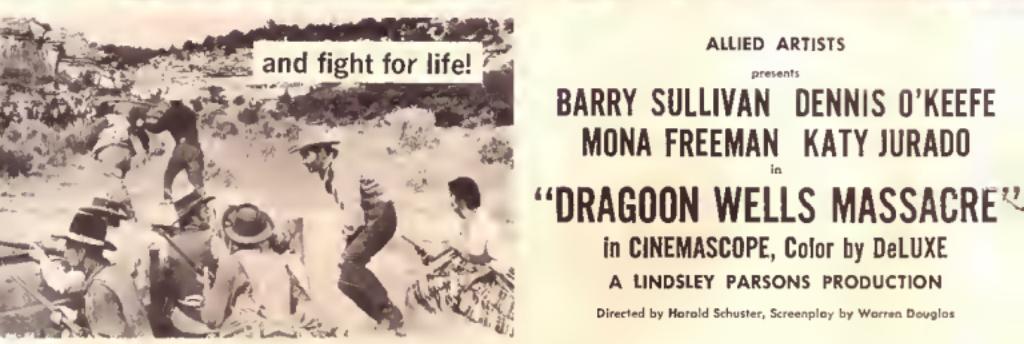
both the good...



and the bad...



must stand together...



and fight for life!

ALLIED ARTISTS

presents

BARRY SULLIVAN DENNIS O'KEEFE
MONA FREEMAN KATY JURADO

in

"DRAGOON WELLS MASSACRE"

in CINEMASCOPE, Color by DeLUXE
A LINDSLEY PARSONS PRODUCTION

Directed by Harold Schuster, Screenplay by Warren Douglas

DRAGOON WELLS MASSACRE, No. 815. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. © 1957, by Allied Artists Pictures Corporation. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

DRAGOON WELLS MASSACRE

THE TUMBLEWEED THEY CALLED IT-- THE PRISON WAGON SENT OUT FROM FORT SMITH. IT DRIFTED ACROSS THE TEXAS PLAINS AND THE ARIZONA DESERT-- ROUNDING UP THE LAWBREAKERS...



AND LIKE THE TUMBLEWEED, THE WAGON COLLECTED THINGS... MEN LIKE LINK FERRIS AND TIoga...



TO DELIVER THEM TO THE MOST FEARED MAN OF HIS TIME ... ISAAC C. PARKER, THE HANGING JUDGE...

HEY, MARSHAL,
I'M THIRSTY.

ALL RIGHT, FERRIS, TAKE ONE SWIG, BUT MAKE IT A SHORT ONE—I'M IN A HURRY!



WHAT'S THE RUSH?
JUDGE PARKER GIVE
YOU A BONUS FOR
BRINGING THEM
IN FAST?

LOOK, LINK, THIS IS
APACHE COUNTRY. THE
SOONER WE'RE THROUGH
IT THE BETTER.



MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY ANOTHER WAGON HAS HALTED...



CAVALRY PATROL - WIPE OUT!
NO, WAIT! ONE OF THEM'S
MOVING



YOU WOULDN'T KNOW
WHERE THEY GOT
THOSE REPEATING
RIFLES, WOULD
YOU, JONAH?

HOW WOULD I KNOW?
JUST BECAUSE I TRADE
WITH THEM DOESN'T
MEAN --

CAPTAIN RIORDAN,
WHAT HAPPENED?
APACHES?

BLACK EAGLE... AND ABOUT
FORTY OTHERS, SOME OF THEM
WITH REPEATING RIFLES...
HELP ME TIE UP THIS
SCALP WOUND.



NEVER MIND THAT.
I'VE GOT TO NOTIFY
THE POST. YOU'LL
HAVE TO TAKE ME
TO DRAGOON WELLS.

BUT I'M ON MY WAY TO
DO SOME INDIAN
TRADING! MY
WAGON'S STOCKED
WITH GOODS.



I CAN'T AFFORD TO WASTE THREE
DAYS TAKING YOU TO THE POST.
I'VE GOT IMPORTANT BUSINESS
TO ATTEND TO!

I'LL BET
YOU HAVE--
WITH THE
APACHES!



AT THAT MOMENT...

BUZZARDS!
LOOKS LIKE
SOMEBODY
CASHED IN!

THE MARSHAL'S
RIDING AHEAD
TO CHECK ON
IT. SIT TIGHT
AND BEHAVE!



LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE
HAD A ROUGH TIME
HERE. YOU ALL
RIGHT, CAPTAIN?

YEAH, BUT THE REST
OF MY PATROL ...THEY'RE
FINISHED. IT WAS
THE APACHES!



DUST BEHIND US
MARSHAL. COULD
BE MORE APACHES

NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT,
BOYS, NOT UNLESS THE
APACHES HAVE TAKEN
TO RIDING STAGE-
COACHES!



HEY!
WHAT'S THE
RUSH, HOPI?

TROUBLE
UP AHEAD.
GIT UP THERE,
YOU LOP-EAREO
BANGTAILS!



INSIDE THE COACH...

PHILLIP! MAKE THE DRIVER
SLOW DOWN. I'M--I'M
UNCOMFORTABLE.

SISTER, SOMETHING
TELLS ME YOU'RE
'GOING TO BE A LOT
MORE UNCOMFORTABLE
BEFORE LONG



THERE ARE A LOT
OF MEN LYING ON
THE GROUND UP
AHEAD. I--I
THINK THERE'S
BEEN A
MASSACRE.

OH! OH,
PHILLIP!



WHAT HAPPENED?

AN APACHE AMBUSH! ABOUT
AN HOUR AND A HALF AGO.
I'M CAPTAIN MATTHEW RIORDAN--



MATTHEW RIORDAN?
WHY IT'S MATT!

ANN! ANN
BRADLEY!

ANN, WHAT ARE
YOU DOING OUT HERE
SO FAR FROM TOWN --
AND WITH HIM?

SHE'S GOING BACK
EAST WITH ME,
RIORDAN. WE'RE
GOING TO BE
MARRIED.



I'M AN OPPORTUNIST,
CAPTAIN. YOU KNOW
THAT. SORRY, MATT.

WE'VE SOMETHING
MORE IMPORTANT
THAN THAT TO DIS-
CUSS NOW, ANN.

THIS LOOKS LIKE A GENERAL UPRISING!
BLACK EAGLE WOULDN'T GO ON THE WARPATH
ALONE! WE'VE GOT TO
MAKE A RUN FOR THE
FORT AT DRAGOON
WELLS!



MISS BRADLEY, MR. SCOTT
INSIDE THE COACH, PLEASE

AND WHAT
ABOUT ME,
CAPTAIN?

YOU GO INSIDE THE COACH
TOO, MISS -- ER MISS --

MISS FAY--
BELLE FAY,
CAPTAIN.



ABOUT THOSE TWO -- CAPTAIN.
YOU'VE HEARD OF THEM,
TIOGA AND LINK FERRIS.
BOTH OF THEM CAN HANDLE
A GUN IF THEY HAVE TO.

GOOD.
RELEASE
THEM.

DO I HAVE YOUR WORD
YOU WON'T TRY TO
GET AWAY?

YOU HAVE IT
MARSHAL. AND
BESIDES, WHERE
WOULD WE GO?

BUT SOON AFTERWARDS AS THE WAGONS RUMBLE
THROUGH APACHE PASS...



SCENTING THE KILL, THE APACHES ATTACK...



WHAT'S THE MATTER, JONAH? YOU WAITING
FOR YOUR APACHE FRIENDS TO CATCH UP?
SPEED UP THOSE HORSES!

Y-EAH,
SURE,
CAPTAIN!

COME AND GET IT
MY RED-SKINNED
FRIENDS!



HERE YOU ARE — YOUR PRIVATE
TICKET TO THE HAPPY
HUNTING GROUNDS!



HANG ON! WE'RE GOING
AROUND A TURN.



IF YOU LADIES WILL EXCUSE US, WE'VE
GOT BUSINESS OUTSIDE



MAKE EVERY SHOT COUNT.



HOLD YOUR FIRE. I THINK
THEY'VE HAD ABOUT ENOUGH
FOR NOW.



ANYBODY
HURT?

IF YOU'RE WORRYING ABOUT
MISS BRADLEY, CAPTAIN.
SHE'S ALL RIGHT.



THE COACH WHEEL'S
SMASHED. WE'LL HAVE
TO GO ON IN JONAH'S
WAGON. GET IN,
AND HURRY.

BUT WHAT ABOUT MY
LUGGAGE? EVERYTHING
I OWN IS IN THOSE BAGS.
I'LL HAVE NOTHING
TO WEAR



YOU WON'T NEED
ANYTHING TO
WEAR IF YOU
DON'T HURRY.

OF ALL
THE
PETTY.

HE'S RIGHT, MA'AM.
WE'VE GOT TO
TRAVEL LIGHT OR
WE WON'T MAKE IT.



MARSHAL, WE'LL HAVE
TO LEAVE THE PRISON
WAGON. WE CAN'T
AFFORD TO USE TWO
HORSES FOR PULLING
SOMETHING WE
DON'T NEED.

BUT, CAPTAIN,
THAT WAGON'S
THE MARSHAL'S
BREAD AND
BUTTER.



SORRY, BUT WE'VE GOT
TO TRAVEL FAST. HITCH
THOSE HORSES TO
JONAH'S TEAM.

TCH, TCH! AND THAT OLD
WAGON WAS JUST
BEGINNING TO FEEL
LIKE HOME

AW,
SHUT
UP!



AS JONAH'S WAGON ROLLS ON ONCE MORE... DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, ANN.
THERE WAS PLENTY OF ROOM. HE COULD HAVE LET US TAKE ALL THE LUGGAGE.

I'LL BUY YOU TRUNK-LOADS OF CLOTHES WHEN WE GET TO PHILADELPHIA!

BUT PHILADELPHIA SEEMS IT IS, SISTER! SO FAR AWAY.
TAKE IT FROM BELLE FAY.



AT SUNSET, RIORDAN CALLS A HALT...

COYOTE CALL! AN APACHE SIGNAL. THEY'RE CLOSE, BUT IT'S TOO NEAR DARK. THEY WON'T ATTACK.

YEAH, THEY MIGHT TRY TO PICK ONE OF US OFF, BUT THEY WON'T ATTACK IN A BODY.

WHY WON'T THEY, CAPTAIN? BECAUSE THEY BELIEVE IF THEY GET KILLED AT NIGHT THEIR SOULS WON'T BE ABLE TO FIND THE GREAT SPIRIT.



SOULS? THEY HAVE NO SOULS. THEY'RE DEVILS.

MAYBE, ANYWAY, WE'LL STOP HERE FOR THE NIGHT.

EVERYBODY GET DOWN AND HELP ME!

YOU HEARD THE CAPTAIN, MISS BRADLEY. EVERYBODY HELPS MAKE CAMP. THAT INCLUDES YOU.



LATER, AT SUNSET...

WHAT MAKES A MAN LIKE THAT TICK MARSHAL?

LINK FERRIS? FUNNY THING ABOUT HIM. HE'S FROM BACK EAST. I HEARD HE HAD EVERYTHING A MAN COULD WANT-- GOOD HOME-- FINE PARENTS, EVEN WENT TO COLLEGE.



BUT WHY DID HE THROW IT ALL AWAY?

WHO KNOWS? GUESS SOME PEOPLE ARE BORN HEAVEN-BOUND-- AND OTHERS LIKE LINK ARE HEADED THE OPPOSITE WAY.



HE'S GOT EIGHT NOTCHES ON HIS GUN. JUDGE PARKER WILL HANG HIM AS SOON AS HE TRIES HIM. LINK KNOWS THAT.

AND YET HE ACTS AS IF HE HASN'T A CARE IN THE WORLD!



AS NIGHT FALLS, THE CAPTAIN CHECKS THE SENTRYIES...

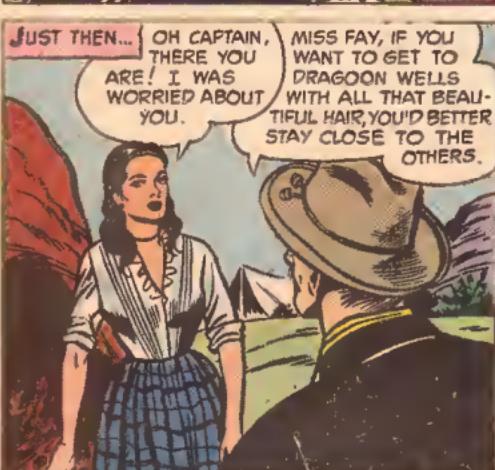
JUD, WATCH OUT FOR THAT JONAH - HE'S MIGHTY FRIENDLY WITH THOSE APACHES.

ONE BAD MOVE'LL BE HIS LAST.



JUST THEN... OH CAPTAIN, THERE YOU ARE! I WAS WORRIED ABOUT YOU.

MISS FAY, IF YOU WANT TO GET TO DRAGOON WELLS WITH ALL THAT BEAUTIFUL HAIR, YOU'D BETTER STAY CLOSE TO THE OTHERS.



YOU THINK IT'S BEAUTIFUL?

MISS FAY, THOSE APACHES OUT THERE DON'T CARE IF YOU'RE PRETTY OR UGLY. LET'S GET BACK WITH THE OTHERS.



WITH
DANGER
LURKING
NEAR,
THE
CAMP
STIRS
RESTLESSLY.

I'D LIKE TO
WIN JUST
ONE HAND!

IT CAN'T BE
DONE, MARSHAL.
I ALWAYS WIN.



I THINK WE'D
BETTER START
PRAYING, FERRIS.

HOWOOOOO!
LISTEN! THE
APACHE AGAIN.
WHAT DO YOU
THINK, MARSHAL?



THEN, AS DAWN BREAKS...

JONAH! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING HERE?
GET BACK TO
YOUR POST

NO, JUD. I'M NOT GOING
BACK THERE. THE
APACHES ARE GETTING
CLOSER AND ..



UHHHHHHH!
GOOD! I GOT HIM
OFF GUARD.



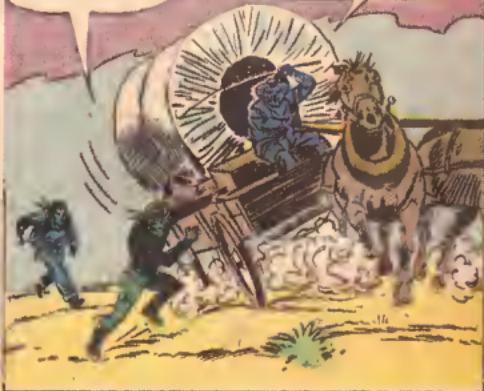
THE REST ARE ASLEEP. NOW'S MY
CHANCE TO MAKE A BREAK.

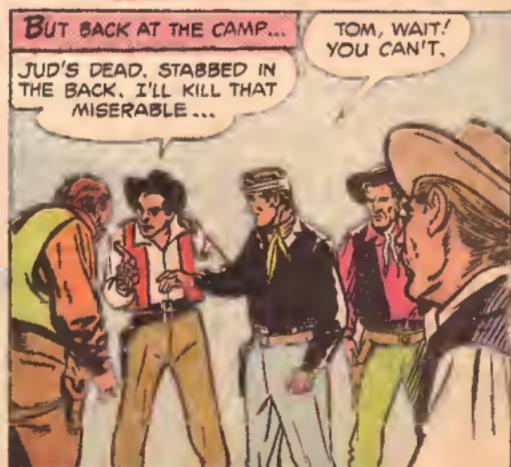
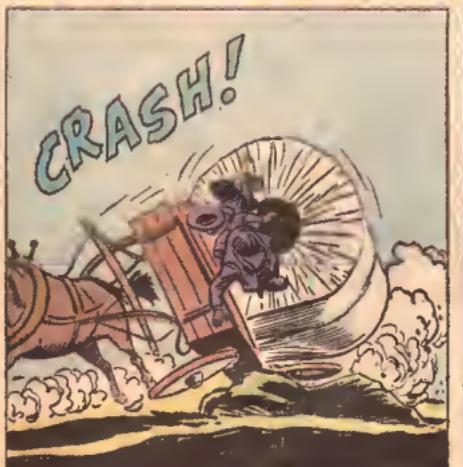
WHEE-HEE-
HAUGH!



HE'S MAKING A
GETAWAY! STOP
HIM, FERRIS!

OUT OF MY WAY OR
I'LL RUN YOU DOWN.





HE'LL LIVE TILL
HE GETS A TRIAL.
I'LL GIVE HIM A TRIAL--
PRESIDED OVER BY
JUDGE COLT.



SORRY,
LINK!

THANKS, MARSHAL.
NICE SHOOTING.



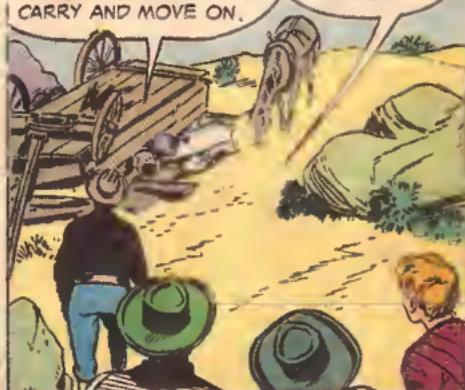
LIKE THE CAPTAIN SAYS,
WE TAKE HIM IN FOR
TRIAL. ANY OBJECTIONS,
LINK?

SINCE YOU PUT IT
THAT WAY, MARSHAL,
I CAN'T THINK OF
ANY-- FOR NOW.



THE WAGON'S USELESS.
WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE ALL
THE SUPPLIES WE CAN
CARRY AND MOVE ON.

I'LL HELP
UNLOAD THE
WAGON.



BUT MOMENTS LATER ...

LINK, LOOK! THERE WAS
A DOUBLE BOTTOM IN
THAT WAGON. IT WAS
SMASHED OPEN IN
THE WRECK.

REPEATING
RIFLES! THAT
FALSE BOTTOM IS
PACKED WITH
THEM!



NO, CAPTAIN, I WASN'T
GOING TO SELL THOSE
GUNS TO THE APACHES.
THAT'S A CONSIGNMENT
FOR FORT BOWIE!

YOU LYING
RENEGADE!



CAPTAIN, WE'VE GOT A CHANCE NOW. WITH THESE RIFLES, WE CAN KEEP THE APACHES AT A DISTANCE.

THERE'S JUST A CHANCE, MARSHAL. COME ON, WE'LL GET THE SUPPLIES LOADED ON THE HORSES.

BUT THERE'S MORE TROUBLE BREWING...

WELL, OF ALL THE NERVE!



JUST WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I ONLY WANTED TO CLEAN UP A BIT. I--



SOMETHING WRONG, MISS BELLE?

I JUST CAUGHT THE PRINCESS, HERE, PRACTICALLY TAKING A BATH IN OUR DRINKING WATER.



I WAS JUST WASHING MY FACE AND HANDS.

THAT WATER MIGHT HAVE KEPT SOMEBODY ALIVE FOR ANOTHER DAY--MAYBE YOU!



WELL, NOW THAT YOU'RE ALL PRETTIED UP, YOU'D BETTER GET STARTED. YOU'VE GOT A LONG AND INTERESTING TRIP AHEAD.

MR. FERRIS, ARE YOU LAUGHING AT ME?



LAUGHING? WHY I'M YOUR MOST ARDENT ADMIRER. YOU'RE THE FIRST PERSON I'VE EVER MET WHO'S AS VAIN AND SELFISH AS I AM.



AT THAT MOMENT...

THE APACHE! A SURPRISE ATTACK!

CAPTAIN RIORDAN!
LOOK THERE!



FLATTEN OUT AND TAKE COVER!
MAKE EVERY SHOT COUNT!



FROM BENEATH THE WAGON COMES A FURTIVE SIGNAL TO THE APACHE...



BUT...

EEEEEEEEE!

AGH-GH!

NICE SHOOTING,
PHILLIP!



BUT HOW DID HE GET IN SO CLOSE?

IT WAS JONAH, HERE.
HE MADE A SIGN
AND SIGNALED
HIM IN.



ALL RIGHT, SINCE YOU'RE SO FRIENDLY WITH THEM SUPPOSE YOU STAND UP THERE AND MAKE THEM A SPEECH.

NO! NO!
YOU CAN'T
DO THAT!



NO, DON'T SHOOT!
DON'T SHOOT!
BLACK EAGLE, I
AM YOUR FRIEND!

IT IS OUR FRIEND, THE WHITE TRADER. HALT THE ATTACK!



IT WORKED! THEY'RE LEAVING,
THEY DIDN'T WANT TO RISK
KILLING JONAH. HE'S GOING
TO COME IN MIGHTY HANDY.

EVEN A
RATTLER
HAS ITS
USES.



BUT THE ATTACK HAS TAKEN ITS TOLL...

THEY GOT TOM... I-I'M SORRY, MARSHAL.
MY DEPUTY.



YOU DID A GOOD JOB
ON THAT APACHE BACK
THERE, FRIEND.

YOU CALL KILLING
ANOTHER HUMAN
BEING A GOOD JOB?



BUT AFTER ALL,
THEY'RE ONLY
SAVAGES--ALMOST
ANIMALS.

SAVAGES? WE KILL OFF
THEIR FOOD, STEAL
THEIR HUNTING
GROUNDS, ROB
THEM BLIND AND KILL
THEM. WHAT DO YOU
EXPECT, A PAT ON
THE BACK?



I GUESS WE'VE ALL GOT A LITTLE SAVAGE IN US--DON'T YOU THINK SO, MISS BRADLEY?



LATER... WE'VE ONLY GOT TWO HORSES LEFT, SO EACH OF US WILL HAVE TO CARRY A RIFLE AND ALL THE SUPPLIES HE CAN.



THE SENeca SPRINGS RELAY STATION IS ABOUT TWENTY-FIVE MILES FROM HERE. IF WE CAN MAKE IT, WE CAN GET A MESSAGE TO THE DRAGOON WELLS GARRISON FOR HELP.

WE'LL MAKE IT!



AS THE CAVALCADE TOILS ONWARD...

ANN, GIVE ME SOME OF THOSE BAGS.

NO, HOLD ON THERE,



IF YOU CARRY DOUBLE YOU'LL FALL BEHIND. LET HER CARRY IT. WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE YOU!



THAT NIGHT, AS THEY MAKE CAMP, TROUBLE STRIKES AGAIN...

LOOK! THE SUPPLY SACKS--THEY'RE FULL OF WHISKEY BOTTLES.

JONAH MUST HAVE STUFFED THEM IN THERE, HOPING TO SAVE SOME FIRE WATER FOR HIS APACHE FRIENDS.



CAPTAIN--LINK--
GIVE ME A
CHANCE! I
CAN EXPLAIN!

THOSE BOTTLES EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING, FRIEND. JUST
REMEMBER, YOU'RE GOING TO
GET MIGHTY HUNGRY IN THE
NEXT FEW DAYS!

NOT MORE THAN TWO
DAYS' SUPPLIES LEFT.
HOW MUCH LONGER
TO SENECA SPRINGS?

WITH LUCK WE
SHOULD MAKE IT
TOMORROW. BUT
WILL SENECA
SPRINGS BE THERE
WHEN WE GET
THERE?



HERE, ANN, TAKE
MY FOOD. I'M
NOT REALLY
HUNGRY
ANYWAY.

NO, PHILLIP.
YOU'LL NEED
ALL YOUR
STRENGTH.

SUCH
GALLANT
MEN!

TAKE YOUR CHOICE, ANN.
A GALLANT MAN OR
A LIVE ONE.

EXCUSE ME,
PHILLIP. THERE'S
SOMETHING I
WANT TO SAY
TO MATT.



MATT, WE CAN'T CHANGE WHAT WE ARE...
YOU HAVE INTEGRITY, HONESTY. YOU'RE
WORKING FOR SOMETHING. ALL RIGHT,
BUILD THIS COUNTRY YOU LOVE. MAKE
IT STRONG.

BUT, PLEASE FORGIVE US WEAKER
SOULS IF WE WANT TO LIVE OUR LIVES
IN OUR OWN WAY... AND THIS LIFE
OUT HERE ISN'T MY WAY.

I SEE.
AND ARE
YOU SURE
PHILLIP'S
WAY IS
YOUR WAY?



PHILLIP'S A VERY WEALTHY MAN.
WITH HIM I'LL HAVE COMPLETE
FREEDOM TO DO WHAT I
WANT WHEN I WANT IT.

THAT'S A
BIG ORDER.
GOOD LUCK,
ANN.



GIVING THE CAPTAIN A
BAD TIME AGAIN! YOU'VE
GOT THE TEMPER OF
A SICK APACHE

FERRIS, YOU AGAIN?
WHY CAN'T YOU
MIND YOUR OWN
BUSINESS AND
LEAVE ME ALONE?



I GUESS IT'S BECAUSE
YOU DON T WANT ME
TO, FOR ONE THING

YOU'RE AWFULLY SURE
OF YOURSELF,
AREN'T YOU?



BESIDES, I NEVER DID
HAVE SENSE ENOUGH
TO WALK AWAY FROM
TROUBLE.

LINK!



GET AWAY FROM
HER, FERRIS!

RELAX, CAPTAIN. YOU
SEE, SHE JUST ISN'T
WORTH GRIEVING OVER



WHY YOU!



YOU COWARD! YOU'RE
YELLOW! YOU DIDN'T
EVEN TRY TO HIT
HIM BACK.

WHY SHOULD I?
HE WASN'T HITTING
ME! HE WAS HITTING
AT YOU!



WH- WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?

SOMETIMES A MAN HAS -
JUST GOT TO GET THE
POISON OUT OF HIMSELF.
I THINK THE CAPTAIN
WILL BE ALL RIGHT, NOW.



YOUR BANDAGE, CAPTAIN... IT'S
DISARRANGED. MAY I FIX
IT FOR YOU?

THANKS,
MISS BELLE.



LINK, I HAVEN'T HAD A BITE
TO EAT ALL DAY. CAN'T I
HAVE SOMETHING --
ANYTHING?

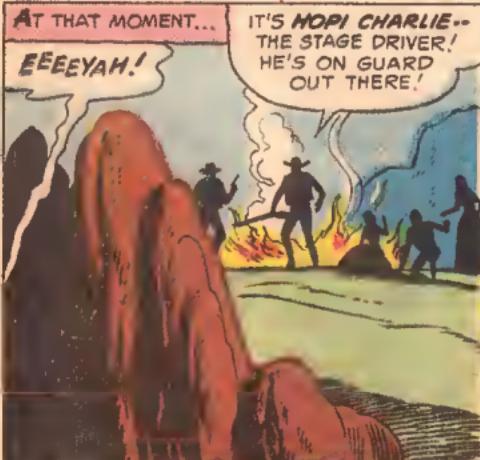
YEAH, SURE. THIS
BOTTLE OF RED-
EYE. IT'S ALL
YOURS, JONAH.
ALL YOURS!



AT THAT MOMENT...

EEEYAH!

IT'S HOPI CHARLIE--
THE STAGE DRIVER!
HE'S ON GUARD
OUT THERE!



AN APACHE ARROW!

HE NEVER
HAD A
CHANCE.



LATER, AFTER A SLEEPLESS NIGHT...

YOU'RE MIGHTY SLICK WITH THOSE CARDS, LINK. YOU GOT MY LAST CENT - NOT TO MENTION MY GOLD CUFF LINKS.

I WARNED YOU I JUST CAN'T LOSE, DIDN'T I, MARSHAL? ALWAYS DID WANT TO OWN A PAIR OF CUFF LINKS LIKE THAT.



IT'S A LONG DAYS WALK TO SENeca SPRINGS LET'S GET STARTED.



THEN, IN A ROCKY RAVINE...

UHHHHH!
MY SHOULDER!

APACHE! HE'S UP THERE IN THOSE ROCKS. I'LL CIRCLE HIM.



UGGG! AHHHH!

THERE YOU ARE, FRIEND --
A ONE-WAY TICKET TO
THE HAPPY HUNTING GROUNDS!

CRACK!



THAT ONE WILL NEVER BOTHER US AGAIN...
HOW BAD IS IT,
CAPTAIN?

SHOULDER WOUND. I'LL BE ALL RIGHT,
FERRIS--AS LONG AS I CAN WALK.

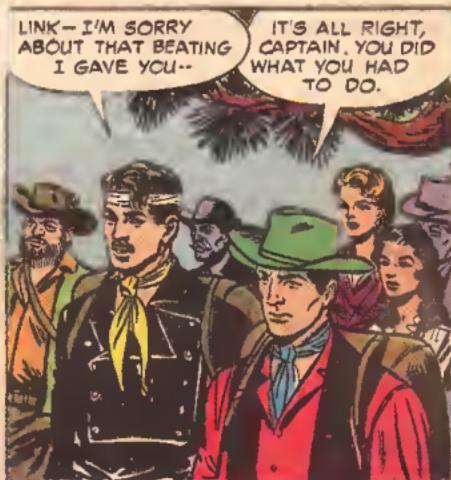


LINK, I CAN'T GO ON WITHOUT
FOOD. LET ME STAY HERE.
I'M GONNA DIE ANYWAY.

LEAVE YOU HERE
SO YOU CAN
JOIN YOUR APACHE
FRIENDS? ON YOUR
FEET, JONAH -- AND
START WALKING.

LINK - I'M SORRY
ABOUT THAT BEATING
I GAVE YOU--

IT'S ALL RIGHT,
CAPTAIN. YOU DID
WHAT YOU HAD
TO DO.



LATE THAT AFTERNOON ...

THERE IT IS--
SENECA SPRINGS
RELAY STATION!

TAKE ANOTHER
LOOK--THAT PLACE
IS BURNT OUT!



SOON AFTERWARDS...

APACHE! THEY GOT
THE WHOLE FAMILY--
EVERYONE

MOMMA!
NO, NOT
EVERY-
ONE I
HEAR
SOMEONE
BACK THERE



THERE'S A LITTLE GIRL
IN THE CELLAR.

MY NAME'S SUSAN --
WHO ARE YOU?
WHERE'S MY MOMMY?



SUSAN, YOUR MOTHER
AND DADDY-- THEY HAD
TO, ER-- GO AWAY.

BUT WE'LL TAKE
CARE OF YOU--
SO DON'T BE
AFRAID.



SOON, THE TINY CAVALCADE STARTS ONCE MORE...

HERE, SUSAN, A LITTLE DOLL I CARVED FOR YOU!

THANK YOU. I-I THINK I'LL CALL HIM TIOGA.



TIOGA--CAN I WALK WITH YOU? SUSAN, IT WOULD MAKE ME RIGHT PROUD TO OBLIGE.



BUT THE APACHES CLING TO THEIR TRAIL AND SOON...

THEY GOT ONE OF OUR HORSES!

WHEEE HEE HEE HEE



THERE GOES OUR GUNS AND AMMUNITION!

AND WE'RE ALMOST OUT OF FOOD AND WATER. WE'RE IN A BAD SPOT!



THAT EVENING IN CAMP...

HOW ABOUT SOME MORE CARDS. HOW MUCH WILL YOU GIVE ME ON THIS GUN?

FIFTY DOLLARS YOU DEAL FIRST!



I'M GOING TO WIN YOU KNOW THAT

NEVER MIND! JUST DEAL THOSE CARDS!



SUDDENLY...



SECONDS LATER...



TIOGA--GET WELL
YOU'VE GOT TO
GET WELL

DON'T CRY, LITTLE
SUSAN. DON'T... CRY...



AND SO ANOTHER GRAVE MARKS THE TRAIL
OF THE LITTLE BAND... THE NEXT DAY...

I DON'T LIKE IT WE
HAVEN'T SEEN ONE
APACHE ALL DAY.

MAYBE WE'RE NEARING
DRAGOON WELLS.



ALL RIGHT, WE'LL STOP
HERE FOR A MINUTE--
ONE SWALLOW OF
WATER FOR EVERYONE.

CARE TO JOIN
ME, CAPTAIN?



PHILLIP, I DON'T LIKE THAT
WOMAN--OR THE WAY
SHE'S PLAYING UP TO
MATT RIORDAN.

I DIDN'T THINK
YOU WERE
INTERESTED IN
RIORDAN ANY MORE.
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT
YOU WANT, DO YOU, ANN?



WHAT ARE YOU
GETTING AT,
PHILLIP? -- THAT WE COULDN'T
BE HAPPY TOGETHER.
I DON'T THINK YOU
COULD LOVE ANYONE BUT
YOURSELF.

PL-PLEASE, LINK,
I'M DYING OF
THIRST!

PRETTY THIRSTY, EH,
JONAH? ALL RIGHT, HERE'S
A CANTEEN I'VE BEEN
SAVING FOR YOU.



AAGH!
IT'S
WHISKEY!

TCH! TCH! AND I THOUGHT
YOU WERE THIRSTY, JONAH.

THAT
AFTERNOON... IT'S DRAGOON
WELLS! LOOK,
HONEY, DID YOU
EVER SEE ANYTHING
MORE BEAUTIFUL
IN YOUR LIFE?

WE'RE NOT
THERE YET.
COME ON, LET'S
KEEP MOVING...



SOMETHING'S WRONG
IN THERE.

YOU'RE RIGHT. THEY
SHOULD HAVE SEEN US
AND CALLED UP THE GUARD.
BUT I DON'T HEAR
ANYTHING.

WIRED OUT TO
A MAN!

THOSE BLASTED
APACHES



PHOOEY! THOSE APACHES SALTED THE WELL BEFORE THEY LEFT.

LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE GOT US WHERE THEY WANT US. TRAPPED IN HERE WITHOUT FOOD OR WATER.

OUR ONLY CHANCE IS FORT BUCHANAN, -- FIFTY MILES FROM HERE. WE'VE STILL GOT ONE HORSE--SOMEBODY'S GOT TO RIDE THERE FOR HELP.

THAT COULD BE A MIGHTY ROUGH RIDE!



ALL RIGHT, BOYS, SHALL WE TRY OUR LUCK AND SEE WHO MAKES THE TRIP TO FORT BUCHANAN?

HIGH CARD WINS. EVERY MAN DRAWS BUT JONAH.



THE ACE OF SPADES! RECKON WE CAN'T BEAT THAT CARD, LINK.

I TOLD YOU, MARSHAL. I'VE JUST GOT TO WIN, EVERY TIME.



ALL RIGHT, LINK, WE'LL WAIT UNTIL DAY-LIGHT'S GONE. THEY'RE BOUND TO SEND IN ONE OF THEIR SCOUTS. WHEN THEY DO, WE'LL START FIRING. THE NOISE WILL COVER YOU WHEN YOU MAKE A BREAK FOR IT.

I'LL BE READY.



IT IS A LONG WAIT TILL NIGHTFALL, BUT LINK AND THE MARSHAL FIND A WAY TO PASS THE TIME...

OF ALL THE BLASTED LUCK! CAN'T I EVER WIN?

SORRY, MARSHAL. I TOLD YOU HOW IT WAS WITH ME... FIRST TIME I EVER OWNED A MARSHAL'S BADGE!



I ALWAYS WONDERED
WHAT IT FELT LIKE
TO BE A MARSHAL.

IT TAKES MORE THAN
A BADGE TO MAKE A
MARSHAL, SON. EVEN
WITHOUT THAT PIECE
OF TIN I'M A LAWMAN--
RIGHT DOWN TO MY
BOOTS. AND DON'T YOU
FORGET IT.

JUST THEN...

APACHE SCOUT--
COMING THIS WAY.
GET SET, LINK!

START SHOOTING!

HERE! MAKE YOUR-
SELF USEFUL!

IF YOU DO GET THROUGH
LINK-- HOW DO I KNOW
YOU WON'T KEEP GOING?

YOU
DON'T,
MARSHAL
BUT WHO
KNOWS I MIGHT
SURPRISE
YOU!

ALL RIGHT, NOW! GET THAT SCOUT--
AND KEEP FIRING!

CRACK!
BANG!

BANG!

BUT AS LINK HEADS OUT THROUGH THE
PASS...

EEYAH!

THE NEXT MORNING AN APACHE STANDS AT THE FORT GATE UNDER A TRUCE FLAG...

WE HAVE YOUR MESSENGER-- HE IS WOUNDED. HERE IS HIS COAT FOR PROOF. BLACK EAGLE WANTS TO MAKE TRADE.

I SEE. WHAT KIND OF A TRADE?



THE WOUNDED MAN FOR THE TRADER, JONAH.

ALL RIGHT! WE'LL DO IT!



LATER, AS THE EXCHANGE IS MADE...

SORRY, I DIDN'T MAKE IT.

LINK. I'M GLAD YOU'RE STILL ALIVE.



BLACK EAGLE-- FOR THE EXCHANGE OF MEN -- WILL YOU GIVE US SAFE CONDUCT?

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME FROM NOW ON I'LL MAKE THE BAR-GAINS, CAPTAIN. AND I'LL LIVE TO HANG ALL YOUR SCALPS ON MY BELT.



WELL, THAT PUTS US BACK WHERE WE STARTED FROM. YOU KNOW, I'M GOING TO MISS THAT JONAH.



INSIDE THE FORT...

THERE! THAT OUGHT TO FIX IT, LINK.

THANKS, ANN.



LINK, HAVE
WE GOT A
CHANCE?

MAYBE. BLACK EAGLE'S ONLY
GOT TWENTY-FIVE BRAVES
LEFT. AND THERE ARE FIVE
OF US. THOSE AREN'T BAD ODDS.



YOU'RE STILL
SURE OF YOURSELF
AREN'T YOU?

I'VE BEEN PRETTY
LUCKY ALL MY
LIFE--AND IN MORE
WAYS THAN ONE.



LINK, IF YOU EVER GET BACK
TO FORT SMITH AND THEY
DON'T HANG YOU--WHAT
THEN? WHAT WILL YOU DO?

IT'S A BIG
COUNTRY.
LOTS OF
PLACES TO GO--
LOTS OF PEOPLE
TO MEET.



IT'S FUNNY. YOU DON'T REALIZE
HOW BIG OR HOW WONDERFUL
IT IS--UNTIL YOU GET INTO
A SPOT LIKE THIS.

--OR HOW
QUICK YOU
FORGET
WHEN YOU
GET OUT OF IT.



WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE LINK AND
ANN. ARE GETTING ALONG A
LITTLE BETTER NOW. I DON'T
BLAME HER FOR LIKING HIM,
HE'S A PRETTY ATTRACTIVE
FELLOW.

IS HE? NOT
AS ATTRAC-
TIVE AS
SOMEONE
I KNOW.



CAPTAIN--WE HAVEN'T
MUCH TIME, SO I JUST
WANTED TO SAY IT'S
BEEN WONDERFUL
KNOWING YOU.

AND YOU,
BELLE. YOU'RE
A REMARKABLE
WOMAN.



SUDDENLY...

APACHE WAR DRUMS!
THEY'RE UP ON THAT HILL,
GETTING READY TO ATTACK.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

WE'VE GOT JUST ONE
CHANCE, NOW! THEY
WON'T ATTACK TILL
WAR DANCE IS OVER.
TAKE CANTEENS AND
RIFLES AND START OUT
OF THAT GATE ON
THE DOUBLE.

ALL RIGHT, YOU
ALL GET STARTED,
-- I'LL CATCH UP
WITH YOU LATER.

WHERE ARE
YOU GOING?

I JUST COULDN'T LEAVE WITH-
OUT SAYING GOOD-BYE TO
JONAH. I JUST WANT TO MAKE
SURE HE DOESN'T HANG ANY-
BODY'S SCALP ON HIS BELT.

LINK-- YOU'RE A
MADMAN, BUT--
COME BACK SAFE!

THE WHOLE
APACHE NATION
COULDN'T KEEP
ME AWAY, ANN.

THEY'LL BE ATTACKING ANY
MINUTE. I'LL HAVE TO
MOVE FAST!

BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!

IF I CAN DECOY THEM AWAY, IT'LL
GIVE THE OTHERS A CHANCE
FOR A GETAWAY!

BOOM!
BOOM!





BUT AT THAT MOMENT...

IT'S LINK! AND THE APACHES
ARE AFTER HIM.

DISMOUNT
AND SCATTER!
WE'LL WAIT FOR
THEM HERE!



MY HORSE! HE'S GOING
DOWN! RECKON THIS IS IT!



BUT JUST THEN, A ROAR OF GUNFIRE ECHOES THROUGH THE PASS...

CRACK!
CRACK!

CRACK!



OUTFOUGHT, THE APACHES FLEE...

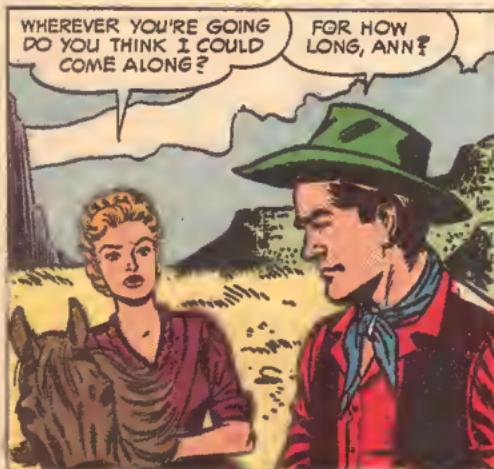
THERE THEY GO, BUT IT WAS A MIGHTY
TIGHT SQUEEZE FOR A WHILE.



LINK, I'M GLAD
WE FOUND YOU
IN TIME.

MARSHAL! RECKON
HE'S GLAD TO FIND
ME ALIVE! NOW HE'S
GOT A PRISONER TO
TURN OVER TO
JUDGE PARKER.





THE APACHE



IN THE TEWA TONGUE THE WORD "A-PA-TCH-EE-YU" MEANS "ENEMY." THUS THE FIERCE RAIDERS WHO HARASSED THE SOUTHWEST FULLY EARNED THE NAME APACHE!



THE APACHES CONSISTED OF ABOUT TWENTY RELATED TRIBES. SOME LIVED IN VILLAGES AND CULTIVATED THE SOIL AND WERE NOT RAIDERS.



APACHE WOMEN WERE FINE BASKET MAKERS AND WEAVERS. THEIR TEXTILES AND BLANKETS EQUALLED THOSE OF THE NAVAJOS...



UNLIKE OTHER INDIANS, APACHE BRAVES ON THE WARPATH WORE FEW DECORATIONS. THE TYPICAL FEATHERED BONNET WAS NOT A PART OF THE APACHE DRESS...



THE APACHES USED LANCES, CLUBS AND BOWS WHILE FIGHTING, BUT ONE OF THEIR STRANGEST WEAPONS WAS A THROWING STICK, USED FOR HUNTING SMALL GAME...



THOUGH ONCE THE MOST FIERCE AND WARLIKE INDIANS OF THE SOUTHWEST, APACHES ARE SKILLED FARMERS AND RANCHERS TODAY.

FORTS OF THE WEST



THE EARLIEST FORTS IN THE WEST WERE BUILT BY TRADERS, USUALLY LOCATED ON A LARGE RIVER, THESE FORTS BECAME THE CENTERS OF THE FUR TRADE IN THE WEST...



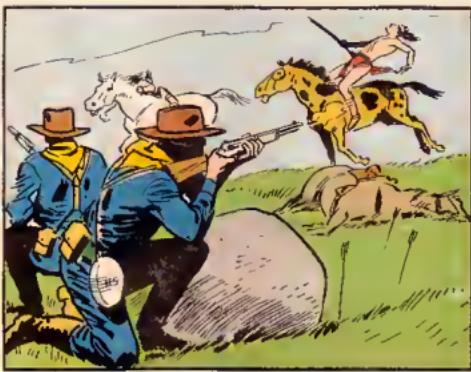
IN THEIR CAMPAIGNS AGAINST THE RED MAN, ARMY GENERALS ORDERED FORTS ERECTED AT STRATEGIC POINTS. THE INDIANS REGARDED THESE WITH HATRED AND SUSPICION...



TODAY, MANY OF THESE FORTS LIE ABANDONED, BUT SOME OF THEM, LIKE FORT SMITH IN ARKANSAS, HAVE BECOME LARGE MODERN CITIES...



IN THE SOUTHWEST, WHERE LITTLE LUMBER WAS TO BE FOUND, FORTS WERE OFTEN BUILT OF ADobe, WITH WALLS MANY FEET THICK. THESE PROVED THEIR DWRTH IN MANY INDIAN RAID.



THE INDIANS SOON LEARNED THAT TO ATTACK A FORT WAS COSTLY. INSTEAD THE RED MAN TRIED TO LURE DETACHMENTS OUT INTO THE OPEN...

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